Ye Getting of Ye Goat

HERE-TAKE MY SEAT-OLD MAN
NO TROUBLE AT ALL POP- I'LL BE OLD MYSELF SOMEDAY THEN I'LL NEED SOME ONE TO HELP ME ALONG-
HA! A PURSE THIS IS MY LUCK FOR BEING A GOOD FELLOW-
?
GUESS I KIN TOTTER HOME ALONE-YOUNG FELLER-MUCH OBLIGED-JUST THE SAME-
WELL-SAY-WOULDN'T THAT GET ANY BODY'S GOAT-NOW-WOULDN'T IT?
BAA-BAAH

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Ye Getting Of Ye Goat.

THE DOCTOR SAYS IT'S YOU WHO THROWS THE BURNED MATCHES ON THE FLOORS
AND YOU BELIEVE THAT OLD QUACK- DO YOU?
SAY-DOC-DO YOU THROW BURNED MATCHES AROUND?
I DO NOT! YOU'RE THE ONE-AND YOU KNOW IT!
SHE SAID SHE THOUGHT I WAS TOO MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN TO TOSS THEM AROUND.
O SHE DID. EH?
I'VE BEEN HOME ALL DAY AND PUT ALL THE OLD MATCHES IN THE ASH RECEIVER-DOC IS ABOUT DUE HERE-IT'S DARK- NOW I'LL FLIP A FEW MATCHES ON THE FLOORS AND SOME IN THE DOC'S BED ROOM AFTER WHICH I'LL TAKE A TURKISH BATH AND ARRIVE HOME IN THE MORNING IN TIME TO SEE THE SCRAP BETWEEN THE LANDLADY AND THE DOCTOR.
IT MUST BE THE DOCTOR WHO THROWS THE MATCHES AROUND. I'VE KEPT MY EYE ON MR SKATE ALL DAY AND HE'S THE NEATEST SMOKER I EVER SAW.
HUH- THERE'S POOR OLD DOC BET HE GOT THE DICKENS NOW I'LL GET HIS GOAT-
AW-SO YOU FOUND A LOT OF BURNED MATCHES AGAIN- WELL-YOU KNOW I WASN'T HOME LAST NIGHT.
NO-BUT YOU JUST PACK UP AND GIT!
HA-HA-I WASN'T HOME MYSELF LAST NIGHT I JUST GOT HERE FIVE MINUTES AHEAD OF YOU- MISTER SKATE.
BAAH!
carey

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